The Trogress Cothing House

Another Week of Clothing Bargains.

Our Great Factory Purchase

MEN'S FINE CLOTHING

At 60 cents on the dollar constitutes the finest and best assortment of well-made high-class Clothing ever brought to this city. The immense purchase was made at a loss of 40 cents on the dollar to the manufacturers. We can therefore give you these matchless Suits at

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That you cannot buy for less than \$18 or \$20 in any other store.



The Greatest Purchase And Largest Stock of

Ever bought by any house in this city. We made this immense purchase last week in New York from manufacturers who closed their entire stocks at 60 cents on the dollar. You will wonder why such grand, all-Wool Suits, made in the latest fashion, are sold under any conditions at such low prices.

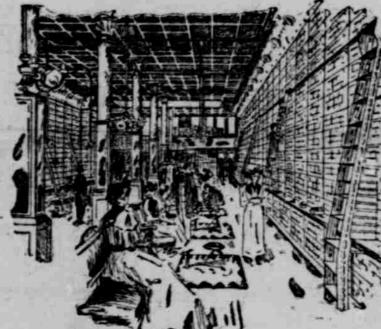
Buys regular \$15 values, and every suit bears our guarantee. You take no risk in dealing with us. We return money on unsatisfactory purchases.

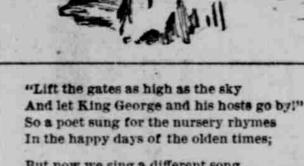
The sale of this immense stock of Clothing will be continued all of this week. The prices are \$12.50 for regular \$18 and \$20 suits, and \$10 for regular \$15 Suits. Come early. Choice patterns go first.











26 and 28 East Washington Street.

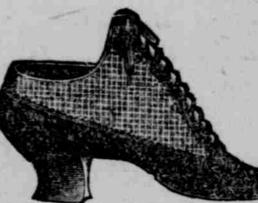
Changing the words as we go along,

Saying, "Open the door of the great shoe store,









and other papers and magazines; a married

of some celebrity, and several other unin-

It was a gay party that embarked on the

small steamer which was to convey the

lady from Cincinnati, who was also a writer

GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

More than half a century has gone by since the writer first met George D. Pren-Louisville Journal. He was at that time in the prime of life, at the height of his popularity and prosperity, the king of Western editors and "prince of good fellows" among his associates, as well as the idol of every girl writer throughout the South and broad West. A New England man by birth, having been born in Connecticut, he went to Louisville, Ky., in 1830, to write the life of Henry Clay. Having finished this labor of love, at the close of the same year he established the Louisville Journal, of which paper he was the chief editor until nearly the close of his life.

In person Mr. Prentice was not at all remarkable, being rather stout for his height, his features somewhat heavy, though illumined by a pair of small, piercing black eyes. No one would have suspected him of being a Yankee, so essentially Southern was he in manner, mode of thought and expression, and so especially chivalrous in his bearing towards women. In society his perfect ease and selfpossession, combined with an attractive and magnetic personality, made him a fine type of the thorough gentleman of the old school. Endowed with intellect of a high order, much culture, the owner of a pungent yet most delicate wit, he was able to hold his own at all times, though this latter gift was seldon used except on his own familiar field of battle, where, with his political foes arrayed against him, the party drums beating to arms, the shrill fifes stirring the blood on both sides to flercer strife, he would draw this formidable weapon and rout his enemies with great

The mind of Mr. Prentice was early developed, so early that at the age of fifteen he was made principal of a public school in the small town where he lived. His mental growth did not stop with its early development, but ripened and expanded with the passage of years, until it attained a harmonious and robust maturity. He graduated at a college in Providence, R. I., then studied law and was admitted to the bar. But there was always that bias towards literature which finally blossomed into the New England | Louisville, accompanied by his wife and and Literary Review, published at Hart- several children; Mrs. -, a young and handford, Conn. This was in 1828. Two years some poetess, who wrote for the Journal be ashamed to shower all his fireworks on comin."

afterwards he left the Review in the hands for the purpose stated above. With fine command of language, pure and elegant diction, master of all shades

equal to most, while as a paragraphist he

had no rival. This fact was fully recog-

niceties of expression, his prose was

nized in the publication of a small volume called "Prenticeana, or Wit and Humor Jackson, New York, 1859, which was widecirculated. His verse was smooth and rhythmical, as it was glowing and ornate, bewitching the hearts and minds of the osite sex, which was always first among his warmest admirers. He had more unknown correspondents, poetical girl proteges, than another man might have known how to handle. But his heart was large enough to hold them all, his nature sweet enough to give them a portion of his pre-cious time in answering their high-flown, half love letters, and teaching them to put their Pegasus through its proper paces, in standing godfather to their brain children at the font of the muses. a well-known truth that the earliest proons of some of the best female writers in the West first saw light in the Louis ville Journal, under the auspices of Mr. and an equally steadfast and warm hater. Still, if those he liked not were in distress withhold it. It was while engaged in one of his many acts of kindness that the writer first saw him. It seemed that a foolish girl and her lover had been separated by ill-natured stories told to the discredit of the latter. The girl, though credulous, was willing to believe on good authority, and Mr. Prentice was asked to assure her of her lover's integrity and to patch up a peace between them. The introducing him to every one whom himself, to the surprise and amusement of his listeners. The acquaintance made with the writer at this time ripened, in the course of years, into cherished friendshipa friendship which ended only with death.
Most of the time living in different cities
and separated by hundreds of miles of dis-

It was in the spring of 1852, while en visit to Louisville, a small party was arranged to go to Drennon Springs; Ky., on occasion of a commencement of a half mil itary institution established there for the benefit of the male youth of the State. The ceremonies were to cose with a ball and other high functions-yes, it must have been functions-though not called by that lofty word then. The party was composed of Mr. Prentice, a wealthy merchant or

tance, it was never broken or even dimmed

by time or space.

gotten name, where they were to take carriage for the rest of the journey, Dreanon river. Mr. Prentice, always the most delightful and deferential of cavaliers, was at his best, and judging from the ladies' faces they were happy as the biggest sunflowers, ready for all innocent amusemen from "shooting folly as it flew" to flirting decorously with any so disposed. The little children were petted and played with to their hearts' content; stories which, as yet had no nativity, were gayly outlined snatches of verse were recited with comigravity or real pathos, and had there been that famous "chiel among them taking notes," he might have had for once an in teresting and varied budget. It would be impossible to one who ha never witnessed it to imagine the extreme courtesy, deference, almost reverence, paid to writers in those days. In the first place, those of any note could almost be counted on the fingers; now they are catalogued by hundreds. It makes a difference. Then, f one visited a neighboring city, he or she was advertised freely in the newspapers-a thing still done, but with a difference-smothered in flowers, honored with receptions, invited to dinners, feasted and flat tered and every possible homage offered to of being that was deserving of loftles praise for simply condescending to exist. That being the ordinary state of affairs, how, then, might one suppose it would be in Kentucky when Mr. Prentice appeared."

ceitainly very great favor. But the most part of it was that the recipient of this flattery seemed wholly unconscious that he was the magnet that centered all eyes—the greater planet around which all the lesser It was during the return from Drennen that a scepe transpired which, no doubt, is remembered to this day by all the participants still living. Having first squabbled about, then scrambled to their seats, the

That evening and the following day were

a revelation to one who, not altogether un-used to the worship of intellect-for wor-ship it might fairly be called-had never

Mr. Prentice chose to stand or sit by a lady.

it mattered not how many others had been

receiving a portion of her attention, they instantly drew back as if in presence of

royalty, leaving to him a clear field and

it carried to quite such lengths.

handsome young poetess, Miss -, said to Mrs. -, of Cincinnati: "Do you know, and can you believe, that as often as I have seen Mr. Prentice, I never yet heard him say a witty thing? Can't you make him say something witty, Mrs. -? A man of his reputation should

quaintance of many years, never heard him indulge in wit. But we are going to after all that-you and I. Mr. Prentice," addressng him as he sat facing her, "we urge, we mplore, entreat and adjure you to give us a specimen of your royal wit.' Then followed a passage at arms between the two that kept the half score of persons present shouting with laughter during the rest of the drive. Miss — declared herself satisfied, saying she "knew not which deserved the palm, as one was just as witty as the other," and that she should never forget her visit to Drennon, "marked, as it was, by such a tremendous treat."

Many years elapsed ere the writer was gain in the West, clasping hands with old friends. This period was a few weeks previous to the presidential election of 1860. lying near. In it he writes of the pressure of business, and rejoices in anticipation of his freedom and what he will do with it after the coming November is over. Every one knows what happened in 1861, Mr. Prentice was never himself. Coming

from a sturdy New England stock, it was his great constant heart, and could not after, his breast must have been pierced n any times. Domestic misfortunes and bereavements fell heavily upon him, until he finally succumbed to the repeated blows. He was a man of great and varied ability: modest, unassuming, as genius nearly al-ways is; a poet, with all the poet's delicate endeavoring to solve the problems of human ife; a politician, with no mercenary craving for office and unstained by venality; a tender husband, indulgent father; a true and affectionate friend.

"He's gone to his eternal rest; Whatever faults were his forgive. His charities were never dressed In flaunting garb, but mutely blessed Where boastful hands forgot to give.'

A Large Peach Crop.

Unless there is a bad frost or an epilemic of the several diseases that attack the trees, there will be one of the largest crops of peaches this year that the country has ever known. News from all the peach-growing sections reports the probabilities of a full yield. On the Peninsula many orchards have been cut down, but others have been planted, and it is safe to say that the acreage s as large now as it has been for ten years. With good attention this crop ought to be n market before the New Jersey shipments If it is not, it will suffer from the lepreciation in prices that the New Jersey crop generally causes. There is one thing growers must devote more attention to and that is the packing and arrangement of their fruit. Many of the Eastern shore farmers miss profits every year simply cause they will not see to this very important necessity. The people will not pay first-class prices for fruit indifferently packed, however excellent the fruit may Often second-class fruit, by good nandling, brings first-class prices. The peach-growing on the other side the Blue Ridge has been the most wonderful thing in Maryland fruit culture. It has not been many years since Mr. John L. Nicodemus and Mr. J. Mitchell Stover made since they led the way the lands hitherto worth only a few dollars an acre have gone up to the neighborhood of a hundred, and the peach trees extend all the way from Harper's Ferry beyond the Pennsylvania line, and in some parts the belt is six miles This fruit is of a very superior quality, and it has no difficulty in getting full crop the only peaches that pay are the early peaches and the first-class peaches well packed. The others will give fine opportunities to the canning interests, but hey will not be worth much to the growers.

Valuable Information.

I have a bit of information which will ored woman, who has been "mammy" to less only knows how many generagoodness only knows how many genera-tions of babies, told me the other day that the very best way to avoid the illnesses incidental to teething is to put the dried right front foot of a mole into a little bag and hang it about the baby's neck. Great care must be taken to keep a black cap or hat from being put on the child's head, for many a case of difficult dentition, she sured me, is due to the little one putting its father's black hat on its head.

Mammy was dreadfully worried because,
as I sat talking to her, I clasped my hands "Chile, chile," she said, anxiously, "you certainly ought not to do that. They's nothing brings trouble sooner en' surer. When folks sets with they han's over they leads, they's always black trouble a

TOO FRAGILE BEAUTY

REGIMEN FOR THE LEAN, AND HOW

Nutritive Unguents-How to Gain Plumpness in Six Weeks-Horseback Riding and Thick Waists.

(Copyright, 1895, by Shirley Dare.) Taste changes its ideal of beauty from the plump pink and white sugar image of a woman to the svelte, lithe and willowy style, which proves most adaptable to the needs and conditions of life. The slender woman in health works easier, walks and dances more gracefully and keeps herself in better condition than her adipose sister; in maternity her chances are better of escaping risks for herself and giving a symmetrical frame to her children, youth lasts longer for her, even to the color of her hair and keeping her teeth, and her brains are better. She may not attempt such ambitious flights as her sister of plump vitality, but she is clearer headed and makes fewer mistakes in taste or reasoning. The American need to-day is a woman who can respond to the greatest number of demands, active, social, intelligent, domestic, and the woman whose figure nowhere approaches plumpness or concavity, who to her five feet seven inches of height carries 125 to 130 pounds of weight, with not over five pounds increase to each added inch of stature is best proportioned in nerve, frame and muscle for such use. There is a time from her sixth year, and again in her second infancy, from twelve to seventeen, when she may tolerate genuine plumpness, for then the brain and mind should be at rest and the system de-' vote itself to functions of growth and development. But as the mind and its enthusiasms awaken this tender flesh is absorbed and ideal health takes on the firm, fine virginal Greek figure, everywand. Every ounce of flesh you can breed off a woman beyond this ideal symmetry prevents an ache, a stupor, a drag upon her abounding energies which will rob her temper of its sweetness, her nature of its integrity by so much. You want just enough waxy, white fat to line her silken skin like flannel or wadding to round off the braided muscles and joints, no more. Equally one does not want salt cellars by the collar bones or hollows in the cheeks or to present too plain a lesson of anatomy in the bath. Similarly a man does not want to suggest that he has borrowed the legs of a skeleton to wear in his summer trousers or to offer take it for fear of breaking something. est English woolens the year round. It would be interesting to know the cause of this abnormal thin and scrawny habit inherited by some families, but no physician yet seems to have made a study of the habits and histories which led to it. Enough that it is curable, though it is easier to reduce the flesh

gaunt race, aided by strong tea brewed in metal teapots, which add a further ingredient of an astringent, nonnutrify-Any one who wishes to correct the influence of such a diet and such ancestry needs a variety of nutritious drinks. There is nearly always with thin people an excess of acid in the stomach and blood, and this needs washing out with alkaline hot drinks. Nothing is safer and better than the old domestic remedy for dyspepsia, used in Philadelphia by some of the best physicians to this day. A quart of boiling water is poured on half a pint of clean, hard-wood ashes, with a tablespoonful of soot, well stirred and left to settle over night. The clear liquid is bottled and a tablespoonful taken in a glass of hot water after creosote, which last is largely used in nibble dry magnesia and drink nearly a pint of hot water five minutes after. Sufficient importance has never been given to the necessity of taking medicines and drinks hot in working for flesh, whether in case of a convalescent from wasting illness or the chronic scrawny man or woman. Quantities of drink are desirable, hot enough to stimulate and comfort the stomach. should be taken direct from the boiling kettle and sipped with a dessert spoon, which cools it to the swallowing point without losing too much heat. coffee, the chocolate, the cocoa and milk or soup should be hot as it is at all comfortable to take them, and often the only care necessary to lay on flesh will be the alkaline water and hot beverages, with warm rooms and clothing. It is difficult to make people understand what a vital part of hygiene lies in

on a person weighing 280 pounds than

decent padding of flesh. Working little

boys all day from twelve to fourteen

hours, as used to be the rule in farm

life-as their mothers worked before

them-will produce a scrawny race, and

so will the diet of salt fish, corned beef.

rice and large celled white bread, pe-

culiar to certain classes of New Eng-

land. Salt and smoked food breed a

to cover these bony frames with a

NEW ENGLAND'S MISTAKE. One great cause of New England scrawny and scraggy figures is the equal dread of warm rooms and pure air. You tell people to keep an invalid warm and they immediately shut every crack that lets in air, but do not think of making more fire. The state of chillness and closeness in most houses during spring perpetuates rheumatic, neuralgic tendencies, with the stiff gait, the shrunken form and dull color which belong to them. If you want to know whether the body is in a healthy condition of warmth put your lips to the back of the hand. If it feels cold the surface is below normal heat all over. You will find the ears cold, the arms cold to the elbow, the shoulders so under the dress. and would find the legs and trunk in the same condition, all but the hand breadth about the heart. Yet people say they are not cold, and are so used to living in this torpid condition they feel it is all right. Those who live so need ask no further question why they are poor in flesh. Hardly anything will so disorder nutrition as this chilling the surface, with the inward congestion which attends it. If you want to lay on flesh give the blood a chance to circulate by warm, close-fitting underwear, not necessarily thick for spring time, but coming snugly round the waist and well protecting the lower limbs. which suffer more from the windy, damp air of May than from the dry cold of winter. If women knew the difference in their freshness and general carriage these matters of fuel and flannel make they would neglect neither. One is rarely awkward who keeps thoroughly warm and supple in the joints. The happy standard for heating a house is to have the rooms so warm it is pleasant to keep the windows down at the top. Then you are sure of warm air and pure air, two of the rarest luxuries

In beginning treatment to gain fie

yourself with rich food and drink, especially of taking milk and chocolate in quantity. There is most probably a morbid state of digestion and nervousness which must be treated by sleep and rest, antiseptics for the whole digestive tract and laxatives. One-third teaspoonful of tincture of myrrh in half a teacup of hot water answers the two last needs, and a hot soap and water bath thrice a week or nightly will do much to quiet the nerves. If nutrition is low, before bathing rub yourself from head to foot with pure olive oil before a hot fire, rubbing and heating the skin until the oil is absorbed. To improve flesh and relieve disorders of digestion very few things compare with this bit of treatment. The luxury of the bath and sleep following gives the nerves such a chance of rest and such a fillip to general good condition as expensive

travel often fails to find. The diet should be light and nourishing, beginning with eggs, at least three at a meal, soft boiled, with butter, pepper, salt and half a teaspoon of good table sauce or an inch of smoked fish shred very fine to make it appetizing with the toasted graham bread. Doctors have discarded the old eco-

nomical notion that one egg is equal to a quarter of a pound of beefsteak, which was paraded through the papers not too many years since. They find that four eggs must be eaten to give that moderate amount of nourishment, and from that to six eggs may be safely taken at a time. Fresh eggs rightly cooked are very fleshening food if liberally allowed. One city doctor I remember has his consumptive patients eat not less than fifteen fresh eggs a day, and they are vastly safer and better assimilated than milk. Thin people flesh up on this diet as they sometimes do on cod liver oil.

The yolk of egg is very alkaline and neutralizing to internal acids, while the white of egg shields and heals irritated membranes, corroded by those acids of indigestion. Where no other food can be taken in severe gastric inflammation or dysenteries, doctors keep exhausted patients alive on the uncooked whites of eggs given day after day for sole nour-ishment until the system picks up strength to tolerate boiled beef juice or chicken jelly. If you need to gain flesh is wrong with your nutrition, and treat yourself as kindly as an invalid. Try breakfast and lunch of boiled eggs, as many as you can take, with crisp graham toast, hot coffee, with dandelion in it, for breakfast, and a cup of hot soup at lunch, additional, till the appetite grows keen for something else. Let that something be steak or mutton chops, the best of baked potatoes, a corn muffin or graham puffs made with baking powder, not yeast, and you can put down. You are to live on tender, juicy, broiled meat for a month, and very little else. It is wonderful how good that steak will taste and what a quantity of it you can take before you get far into the month. "When you can eat a pound of cooked steak three times a day," said a New York doctor to a run-down patient, "I shall begin to have some hopes of you.' SOON DESIRES MORE.

It was not very long before the pa-

tient felt like calling for the three

strength, for digestion, for sound nerve,

for clean, fine-grained, smooth flesh and

pounds at one meal. This is feeding for

good color. When you are under the influence of it and forget heartburn, insomnia and the other culinary ailments you are gradually allowed breakfast wheats, delicate vegetables and stewed fruit, and really good shortcakes of whole meal, with rich fruit, a combination friendly to flesh. But there are some things you will not fail to take to lay on roundness; for instance, the amiable, sweet parsnip, which the Scottish nurseries feed freely to make "bairns plump and fair." Also mackerel with fennel sauce-not that you can find fresh fennel for love or money, unless from some out-of-the way garden back of Hoboken or in St. Louis suburbs or down at Louisville, where the old French families grow it, but the fennel seed will-flavor well and the sauce should be revived for epicures. Women who would be plump should learn to use the seed as a comfit, and carry it in bonbonnieres for private use. It has a pleasant taste, like licorice, and has the same quality of sweetening the internal economy and putting it you must prepare yourself, buying a gency, the aroma of the American coffee take liquid magnesia, which is a trifle | court. And if this coffee, with dande-Watercress salad should be an every day thing, as it is queen of all salads and least trouble to make-merely a few drops of oil and a spoonful or two of lemon juice sprinkled over-but what relish and what kindly medicine for all who are emaciated and consumptive. Haller says he has seen patients in deep decline cured by almost entirely living on this plant. The garden cress is also good in a similar way. Sour oranges and horseradish should be served with meats, for whether true or not that their acids change and render the juices of the food alkaline it is certain that they prevent bilious tendencies from the use of rich foods. I hesitate to mention the most efficacious vegetable for plumpness, but if one could retire from society and use onions thoroughly-the green shoots and small onions raw for salad and white ones boiled with meatthe effect for complexion and flesh is said to be notable. A teaspoon of charcoal in water, taken after them, neutralizes the odor. But the principal of eating to grow plump is that one should take one or two things for a dinner and eat those heartily. A woman I know says she intends to have an orgie of onions some time when the family are away and make them finish the work of lent in clearing the blood to its sweetest temper. Onions roasted under

the meat are discreetly advised for taste Sweets are tolerable if concentrated enough, and a sort of Turkish confection for fattening girls is this: Blanched almonds and Brazil nuts pounded to a paste with fine dates and figs, moistened with orange juice. This is really very nourishing for those who can eat it. Almond preparations, if one can get fresh almonds, are nutritive as eggs. A delicate little cracker sold is made principally from almond flour, and taken with hot chocolate is quite as high nutrition as one can select. As for bread, it cannot be said too often the coarser and older it is, short of being moldy, the better. The common rye bread of the bakeries, if not made sour to suit certain foreign tastes, is perhaps the most wholesome sort in reach. Exercise is rarely in question where the formation of flesh is concerned. Swinging out of doors, rocking on a

plazza, driving and riding on electric cars are forms of exercise which favor fat, as they give just enough vibration to maintain health without fatigue or waste. Thin people need rest and quiet. Horseback riding is regarded with caution by wise doctors for consumptive and anaemic persons. Invalids have taken the advice to buy a horse and live on his back too literally, they say and have ridden their last poor strengt away. It is enough for the weak and thin to be out of doors and warm in the sun, where very gentle movement will ffice. Much horseback riding, experts tell us, broadens the hips and gives thick waist. Wherefore the straight sipped will know what to adopt, and

A STROLL IN INDIANA

A TEN-MILE WALK, IN WHICH A CRITIC IS TOLD MANY THINGS.

Among Others that Hoesiers Do Not Speak Riley Dialect, and that Indiana Is Highly Cultured.

Maurice Thompson, in the Independent. In the morning, a space before sun-up if possible-and with me it is possiblewhen spring time has unmistakably and unalterably declared itself, the propitious moment arriving, you will take your staff and set forth upon a walk into the country. Five miles out, not as the crow flies, but as your fancy pulls you, and five miles back; ten miles in Indiana; that will open your eyes to something, and I daresay you will lay to heart what will haunt you for the rest of your life.

A good Briton whom it is impossible not to like right heartily in sheer defiance of insularity, and whose name, by the way, is Edmund Gosse, once intimated that, living where I do, it would be advisable for me to keep my pen off paper until the world had enough of his literature. I could not accept the hint; the world could not get its fill of those charming essays and precisely finished poems coming out of Mr. Gosse's gray goose quill. Should I wait for him to quit the wings of time would fan away my dust and the memory of me before my day of freedom could arrive. And small the loss would be to letters, no doubt; but what I reach after at this moment does not wholly concern letters. I am wondering what is the matter with Indiana. Is she forbidden to be the birthplace, or the residence place, or even the playground of a fellow? And that fellow, may not he be a fellowcraftsman of the ancient literary guild?

Come along with me; we have broken our fast together; the beefsteak was thick, juicy, well broiled, the fried potatoes were hot and crisp, the rolls and coffee did almost make us overeat; a ten-mile stroll through the May weather cannot hurt us now; no, not even in Indiana. I say, none of that—you shall leave your bookish mood behind—a. manuscript poem smelling of the British Museum must not be hidden in your pocket; take a hunk of maple sugar instead. And do you hear that brown thrush in the hedge, singing as no sky lark ever dared to do, barely four rods from my door?

My dear sir, I see you walk well; but why that umbrella? Seven days out of ten we do not need an umbrella in Indiana; this is one of the seven. It will be a cloudless day, and the sunshine, although brilliant, will never burn you. Just a leg stretch and we are out of town and in a wide lane between superb estates-superb is a good adjective for my phrase-estates tilled by the best farmers in the world. See that gentleman on the sulky plow (so we name one of our wheeled soil stirrers); he rides as if in a chariot, and you observe that he wears gloves. The earth opens black, fragrant, incomparably rich where the four slender shares cut it between straight, long rows of young maize (corn, in fact) greenly shivering in the delight of growing.

A CATTLE PASTURE. A park on the left? No, that is a cattle pasture. Yes, the trees are grand, older than yours in merry England, deeper rooted, wider buttressed against the rush of winds; and this grass was never sown by man; it is indigenous, springs up whenever a wood is thinned to let in the sun, and it flourishes, sweet and lush as any your poets of the rainy, little self-sufficient island ever sang of, with claytonias and blue violets and anemones shining all through. Just ahead of us you see the roof of a schoolhouse peeping above some fruit trees; all over the country, free as they are comfortable, and therein everybody's children learn literature and grow into great readers and book buyers and critics. You may smile and doubt, but free country schools know very well Barrie, and Mrs. Wood, and Austin Dobson, and (a pleasant smile) Edmund puts every other importation out of Gosse, not to mention the glorious names known to the very hills of all expensive in the quantity needed, or | lion and cream, does not assist in lay- lands. I will lay you six hats that the the schoolhouse yard can give you every good reason why the prose of Hawthorne is better than the prose of Sir Philip Sidney; ten to one she read last evening at a literary club an excellently thoughtful paper on the minor Elizabethan poets. We have more than ninety counties in Indiana, and more than one considerable city for each county. On an average there are over a thousand buyers of literature in each county, and those buyers are increasing in number as fast as our schools can turn

> Consider a moment; ninety-two thousand buyers of literature represent at least three hundred thousand readers of literature. A larger part of these readers is made up of women, for men think more and read less than their wives, sisters, daughters, but, provincial as our folk may be, they take life, art, literature and religion seriously, and our men are as sincere as our women; moreover, they are sound hearted. SPOKE GOOD ENGLISH.

> My dear sir, you are not isolated by your failure to comprehend a State like Indiana. Many Americans touch elbows with you in your ignorance of what our people stand for. The farmer we chatted with a moment ago did not speak a James Whitcomb Riley dialect, nor

Eyes like two fried eggs, And a nose like a Bartlett pear.

Speaking of Riley, he is a genius and a true poet, a romancer in picturesque language, but his verses no more express the civilization of Indiana than the "Woman Who Did," begging Mr. Grant Allen's pardon, or Mr. Oscar Wilde represents the Victorian morals, It is you hothouse metropolitan critics who misconstrue Riley, and he laughs in his sleeve at your wise-sounding foolishness. He well knows that Indiana people are not "Hoosiers," and that out of his rich humor and charming imagination he has conjured up the whole "dialect" business. It is his distinction that he has done this; by the act we know that he is a true poet, for the poet creates; he does not merely record neighborhood jargon-dressed commonplaces. Mr. Riley's "dialect" was never spoken on land or sea, but it is amusing; he has fitted it to the creations of his genius, and he has delivered it with inimitable acting from the platform. Indiana takes him to her heart for just what he is. You academical critics think of him as the mouthpiece of a "Hoosier civilization." You look past him to a condition which does not exist. It is perfectly safe for you to take the people of Indiana as typical United States Americans; they are a strong average lot set in the middle garden spot of this great country. The larger fact touching their speech is that they use the English language with a fine command of its colloquial riches, and do not make the mistake of stuffing (Continued on Thirteenth Page.) | when they write you can rely upon see-